Evening Telegram.

PART TWO. SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 19, 1900. PAGES 9 TO 12

FINDING FLAWS IN THE BIBLE.

WHY MEN DISLIKE THE BOOK.

The Chinaman's Unique Reason---Trojan Establishes His Consistency---The Face of a Departed Loved One---Religion Without Reason Insanity.

For Saturday Evening's Telegram.

Readers of current literature observe that there are many men of this generation who are finding flaws in the Bible. It may be put down as a fact that these fellows are generally full of flaws themselves. That is the reason why they don't like the Book. The Chinaman said he was down on the Bible because the Bible was down on him. Pretty good logic. Our Celestial brother is not a fool by any means. The Bible is full of curious reading, but, after all, it is the only safe chart by which to sail on life's sea towards a better world than this. We prefer to keep it.

* * * *

An observant, religious woman, and one much interested in the future life, wrote me sometime ago that she feared very much that I was not consistent in my religious views because I had written that the dead were not interested in the living. We were not speaking of the souls or spirits of the departed. Somehow we all believe that in some way we are more or less influenced by spirit matter—if proper to use that last word. But the Bible teaches that in the grave there is no knowledge. It also teaches that after the dispensation, in another sphere, we shall know even as we are known, but, impresses this truth, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of heaven, and neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. It is a natural body here, somewhere else it will be a spiritual body.

* * * *

We saw the face of a departed loved one a few nights ago. It was a dream, of course. The face was radiantly beautiful and wreathed in smiles. As the heavenly image was passing from view I said, "I will never see you again." "Yes, you will," was the cheering answer. As we have borne the image of the earthly so shall we bear the image of the heavenly. Death doesn't strike me with terror now as it used to do. I have been in the shadow often and am in it this night. But there is some comfort even then. "Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil." Comforting conclusion. Why should one fear when he can say: "Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." And isn't any man a fool who can not lean on the everlasting staff. Now just so long as I have this comfort it doesn't make a particle of difference how much trouble falls on me; nor how many professed friends may prove false, nor how many spells of nervous prostration may attack this dying body; none of these things will drive me to commit suicide. This appears to some to be an easy way to get out of trouble. But let us wait. The end is coming soon enough. And after the resurrection we will see each other face to face and know each other better than we did in this old world of sin and misery.

* * * *

"If ye abide in Me and My words abide in in you ye shall ask what you will, etc." is a blessed promise. Why is it that many things asked for we never receive. For the simple reason that the condition or proviso is not met. Sometimes we get blessings without asking for them. The rains fall on the just and the unjust, But if we live according to the above, authority is given to ask for what you will. Of course you must not ask for unreasonable things. Religion without reason is the same thing as insanity – not desirable. But you lose much in this world because you do not abide in Him—not in touch with Him. "Out of touch with your Lord" is the condition of many. Might as well try to run a trolly car without the electric current as to expect anything direct from the Lord in answer to prayer if you do abide in Him and His words are not abiding in you. Get in touch with Him by having within you His mind; by losing sight of self and reaching out for that which is hid with Christ God.

* * * *

A letter has just been received from a man in India He is a Christian Scientist and has just recovered from a "claim" of chronic consumption. He wants to cure me, but I am about well, although I expect to die any day but really don't have the time to think about it. He says, "No cure no pay." He says also that all sickness is a delusion. That the whale never swallowed Jonah. That Jonah was perfectly honest in thinking himself swallowed but that it was his imagination. Well, now, that is something new to me. But, however it was I haven't time to put myself into the care of this brother. The folks at home—God bless them—look after Trojan pretty well; and the Lord has done for him more than he had reason, from a natural standpoint, to expect; and He may have more good things in store for him. But one thing is certain, if the coroner's jury ever sits on us it will not render a verdict that we came to our death by taking this brother's medicine; it has already killed too many people. We have gained 10 pounds in the last two months and taking nothing except 3 meals a day, trusting in God, and trying to get subscribers for our paper. That's good religion.

Jonesboro, N. C. TROJAN.

You can't travel with comfort without Kadak, the headache cure—3 doz 10c. tf

BABE IN THE WOODS.

Boys Make Surprising Discovery at Wyoming—Girl Mother Went Twice a Day to the Forest to Care for Her Infant.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dispatch.

Boys rambling through the woods at Wyoming, yesterday, thought they heard the cry of a babe. They stopped to listen, but one of them said it was a false alarm, as it was impossible that a baby could find its way into the woods.

The boys then passed on, but they had not gone far until John Roberts said there must be a baby around somewhere, as he distinctly heard the cry of an infant. The lads stopped and listened again.

One of the little fellows said to John: "Ah, that's a young baby crying for its mother."

The cries grew stronger, and the boys started to make a search where the voice came from. About 100 feet from the nearest path through the forest they found a little baby girl. It was crying and kicking its feet in the air.

The infant was taken to the home of the United Charities in this city, and the Wyoming authorities started an investigation. Suspicion rested on a young girl named Jennie Lamourex, aged 16. She was arrested and confessed all.

Jennie said her mother was very strict, and she feared her. She did not let her mother know of her disgrace. Last Monday she went to the woods. She did not know what to do. She wrapped the infant in a garment and placed it in a secluded spot and went home to help her mother work.

At night she returned with a blanket and wrapped it around her offspring. She could not sleep that night and early the next morning she started for the woods to nurse the infant. She returned home before her parents got up and they did not know she was out of the house. Every morning and evening she repeated her vistis to the woods.

She came to the conclusion yesterday that something would have to be done to remove the infant to a place of safety, as she feared the bears or snakes might kill the little one. She was going to the next village to break the news to her sister and get her advice when she was arrested. The mother is very weak, but the baby is strong and healthy.

Not Up to Date.

Philadelphia Press.

Salesman—The very latest Bible? Yes ma'am, this is it.

Lady—It has a place for family records, I suppose?

Salesman—Yes, ma'am, for all of them. Births and marriages and deaths.

Lady—That's not the latest. I want one that has a place for divorces.

In the Nursery.

From Puck,

Edith—I have named my dolly "Dotty Dimples."

Ethel—But what a name for her to carry through life when she grows up and has six or eight children! Parents should think of these things!

A young druggist attended services in the Bethany Presbyterian church at Trenton, N. J., Sunday night and went to sleep. While asleep he stood up and removed his coat and waistcoat. Two women who sat in the same pew with him moved to the far corner. Then he unbuttoned his collar, took off his cravat, and was about to disrobe entirely when the women screamed and waked him. The young man grabbed his clothes and beat a hasty retreat.

The Germans have forcibly seized all the Congo Free State territory up to Ruszi River, occupping three thousand square miles of Congo territory with 1,000 soldiers, fifteen officers and cannon. The Belgian troops retired before them.

THE WORLD RENOWNED

STIEFF PIANO!

ESTABLISHED 1842.

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STIEFF PIANOS SING THEIR OWN PRAISE

THEY HAVE BEEN BEFORE THE PUBLIC FOR FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS.
OVER ONE THOUSAND NOW IN USE IN NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

We have no agents or dealers; we sell direct from the factory, therefore we save you the dealers' or agents' profits, better known as the middleman's profit. For tone, touch, durability and design the STIEFF PIANOS have no equal.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY A STIEFF PIANO

as their representative, Chas. Thomas, is stopping at Hotel Clegg, and can offer big inducements both for time or cash basis. For Catalogue, address

Charlotte Factory Branch Warerooms

No. 213 N. TRYON ST.

B. F. WILMOTH, Manager. CHARLOTTE, N. C.

THE PANTELLA OR KNEE PAN.

THE DEFINITION OF A SCHOOL BOY.

How an Officer's Wife Used Counterfeit Nickels--Heard the Voice of Her Dead Mistress--The Young Man Bit Too Easily--How to Make Pearly White Teeth.

It is remarkable how one little thoughtlees act will sometimes lead a man into serious trouble, or great embarrassment at least. As an illustration of this truth a well known attorney tells the following good story on himself:

"The worst mishap in my experience," says the lawyer, "occurred some years ago during my practice in the Federal Court. I had prosecuted and convicted a counterfeiter of 5-cent pieces, and on the evening of the triumph I took a pocketful of the bogus coins home with me. The next morning, it being a market day, my wife filled her purse with the counterfeiter's nickels, which she distributed with a free hand among the marketmen in return for their wares. When I discovered what she had done I nearly fainted. What a dreadful thing it would have been to say that I, a district attorney, after convicting a counterfeiter, had then stole his false coin and passed it among my fellow citizens! On the other hand, what a shameful thing to say that my wife had the habit of rifling my pockets while I slept! I calmed myself, and then, without waiting for breakfast, I hastened off to the market to make good to the venders. It was easy enough to find these men, but not so easy to get back the counterfeit nickels, for they were excellent counterfeits, and we could not distinguish them with any certainty from good coins. However, I got from each man all the nickels he had and gave him real money in return, telling him the story candidly, and extracting from him a promise to say nothing. If the thing should have leaked out I'd never have heard the last of it."

For the sake of the gentleman's peace of mind we will not divulge his name, even at this late date.

* * * *

There is a boy scholar in a school not a thousand miles from Greensboro who has set his teacher wondering whether he is one of the unsophisticated students of the age or a real humorist. At a recent examination one of the questions in physiology the pupils were called upon to answer was, "What is the patella or knee pan?" The answer of Young Innocent, or joker, came near paralyzing his teach-teacher. It was follows: "The patellas or knee pants is trousers which extend from the waste to the knee, and were worn by grown up men during george Washington's administration. They are not worn by men in the present Time except bicycle riders and men who play golf, but are only worn by small Boys. Evry Boy is glad when he is old enough to take off his patellas or knee pants and go into long pants which extend from the waste to the ankel."

* * * *

The Philadelphia Record tells a story of an old lady who died the other day, having sung her favorite hymn into a phonograph the day before her death. Now there is a colored girl in the family who possesses all the superstitions of her race. A couple of days after the funeral she was dusting the furniture in the setting room when she inadvertently turned the switch that started the phonograph. As luck would have it, the cylinder was the one containing the old lady's hymn, and it rang out with startling distinctness. The colored girl stood rooted to the spot, gasping for breath. It was fully a minute before she quite recovered her faculties, and then, with a yell of "For de good Lawd's sake! Missy 'Liza's come back!" she ran downstairs. No amount of explaining could convince her that there was nothing supernatural about it, so she took her clothes and went.

* * * *

At a little gathering one evening recently the conversation turned to the subject of palmistry. "Palmistry is a back number," said a vivacious young girl. "I can read character and tell fortunes with nothing but a handkerchief to work on." She was asked to illustrate her powers, and readily consented, Turning to one of the young men, she asked him for his handkerchief. "Take it in the centre between your thumb and forefinger," she commanded. "That's right. Now clutch it tightly in your other hand and draw it through. That leaves creases in your handkerchief, formed by the lines in your palm. I shall read your fortune from those creases, which are really the reflected lines of your character." Then she spread the handkerchief out upon her lap and studied the creases. After a few moments of silence she began in the stereotyped way to speak of a wealthy marriage, a dark man to beware of and similar stock phrases. As she knew the young man very well, she was also in a position to speak of several characterisiic traits which were undeniably true, and which lent a semblance of verity to the perfomance. "Now," she said, "take the handkerchief in the centre and bite into it so as to leave the imprint of your teeth." Amid breathless suspense, the young man did as directed. "Harder!" exclaimed the amateur soothsayer. "Bite it as hard as you can!" The young man grew red in the face in his efforts to leave the desired impression. "Oh. you bite too easily!" exclaimed the bright girl. Then everybody laughed, and the victim acknowledged that the joke was on him.

* * * *

The bicycle craze, which threatened two or three years ago to number among its followers every human being with strength enough to mount and ride a wheel, and with the necessary amount of cash to make the purchase, seems to have received a check. Most of those who ride now are of the sedate kind, who ride for health and exercise, or who use the wheel in going about their business.

* * * *

A dentist is responsible for the statement, and we would not presume to dispute it, that nearly every young woman has pearly white teeth, but young men are not so particular. They go around with dull and yellowish teeth, claiming that they brush them religiously every day. But that's all a mistake. Laziness, and nothing else, is the trouble with any one whose teeth are not white. The dentist continued: "I say to such a person, 'Brush the teeth five minutes daily,' I am told: 'Oh, I do, at least that long.' Then I say: 'Well, time yourself when you go at it tomorrow. Five minutes may be longer than you think.' And from then on the fellow brushes his teeth sufficiently, and they are as white as a girl's. Five minutes of toothbrush pushing, you see, is a mighty long while. An athlete, a hammer thrower, told me once that when he began it the muscles of his neck and arms were stiff for a week.

THE OLD SPORT TRICKED.

He Knew the Sharpers' Game, but They Knew It Better.

In the days when things were wide open there was a "brace" faro game on the other side of Canal street, where some pretty fat pigeons were frequently plucked. While this was going on a broken down sport formed the habit of dropping in and securing a share of the plunder by simply betting the reverse of the victim. The latter, for instance, would bet $50 one way on the ace, and the old sport, knowing positively that the dupe would lose, would bet $5 the other way on the same card. In order to secure the $50 the dealer had to let the unwelcome visitor win his little five, and that sort of thing happened almost every time a fresh fool was piloted into the establishment.

Of course the sharpers who ran the game regarded this proceeding on the old sport's part as a most outrageous invasion of their private rights, equivalent to blackmail. "I call it just the same as stealing for him to come in that way when we're skinning a man and take off a slice," said the main sharp, "and he really ought to be arrested. We must do something to stop him."

Accordingly they laid their heads together and evolved a Machiavelian scheme. A few days later a stranger, who had all the appearances of a very verdant planter, was steered into the place, and right behind him, as usual, came the old sport, scenting rich pickings. After playing for awhile in a small way the stranger, who appeared to be more than half tipsy, pulled out a huge roll of bills and offered to bet $1,500 on the turn of a card. The proposition was promptly accepted, and the other fellow, thinking he had the chance of his life, immediately put up $65, which was every cent he had on earth. To his consternation, the planter won and he lost. That broke him of the habit and was the last time he ever tried to rob robbers. It turned out later that the planter was a Memphis gambler, "made up" expressly for the role.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

CATCHING SMELTS.

How the Little Fish Are Hooked Through the Ice.

The smelts are all caught with hook and line, says the Bangor Commercial. Taking them otherwise, such as by seine, would be regarded by the fishermen here as a great wrong. The fishing is all done in tents, the tents being about six feet long, five feet wide and high enough for a man to stand up in them.

These tents are covered with cloth, heated by a stove and lighted usually by a lantern. I have known the temperature of my tent to vary, however, 60 degrees within ten minutes during a cold day.

A hole about six feet long and eight inches wide is cut in the ice and the tent set lengthwise of this. Six lines attached to a pole fastened to the plates of the tent hang into the water nearly eight inches apart. These lines during fishing hours are always kept in motion.

The way the fishermen handle these lines, how they can bait the hooks and slat smelts, when, as they say, they are "taking holt," is certainly wonderful. I have known one man to catch 100 pounds in less than one hour. This means at least 1,000 fish, or about 17 a minute. One smelter has been known to catch 500 pounds during one tide's fishing.

Some have made $25 to $30 a day and others $200 in a few weeks. But these big catches are only made by those expert in fishing. The chances are that a green hand would starve the first winter if dependent wholly on what fish he caught.

The Public and Opera.

There is a general opinion that the stockholders support the opera, and that the general public may consider itself highly privileged to be admitted at all to the sacred precincts. As a matter of fact, if the opera depended for its existence upon the support of the stockholders, the doors of the Metropolitan Opera House would never be open. The bottom would drop out of the whole enterprise. The parquet and the galleries are the manager's chief reliance. Opera is not a social function; it is a public institution, and without the public's support would collapse like a house of cards.—Ainslee's Magazine.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

THE SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY are now located at

103 E. MARKET ST.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

and carry a full line of the latest improved Machines and Cabinet Work. They are selling on

MONTHLY PAYMENTS!

All kinds of old Machines taken in exchange as part payment. Machines will be sent out on trial to prospective purchasers. They also carry a full line of Parts and Attachments, Oils, Needles, Belts, &c. All kinds of old machines repaired at reasonable prices.



STRONG AGAIN! WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Sexoline Pills

They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS!

We now have our Fall line of samples ready for our salesmen to start out on the road, and they will call to see you during tue next thirty days. We also carry a full line in our sample rooms, and we invite you to call and look through our line before placing your orders.

We are headquarters for anything in the Carpet line, from a Royal Wilton to a Granite. We also have a fine line of Rugs, in Moquettes, Axminster, Wilton and Smyrna, also a line of Cheap Carpet Rugs.

We are Southern Selling Agents for eight of the largest Carpet mills in the East, and are in a position to make you close prices. We sell you at mill prices, and ship you directly from the mills. We invite you to call at our sample rooms at any time, and we will take great pleasure in showing you through. We also carry a nice line of Tapestry, Chenille and Lace Curtains.

Our line of Carpet Linings, Stair Pads and Carpet Sweepers are complete. Samples furnished on application.

WE REPRESENT THE FOLLOWING MILLS:

E. S. Higgins Carpet Co.
Tapestries, Velvets, Body Brussels and Wiltons.

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Vandeventer Carpet Co.
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Wm. T. Smith & Sons,
Rugs, Chenille and Tapestry, Curtains and Covers, Rug Fringe, Art Squares, Lace Curtains, etc.

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Dickie & McMaster,
Granite and Union Carpetings.

Fritz & La Rue,
China, Japan Mattings and Oriental Goods.

C. M. Bailey's Sons,
Floor Oil Cloth.

Southern Import & Commission Co.

GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA.

BOILS AND CARBUNCLES

These unwelcome visitors usually appear in the spring or summer, when the blood is making an extra effort to free itself from the many impurities that have accumulated during the winter months.

Carbuncles, which are more painful and dangerous, come most frequently on the back of the neck, eating great holes in the flesh, exhaust the strength and often prove fatal. Boils are regarded by some people as blessings, and they patiently and uncomplainingly endure the pain and inconvenience under the mistaken idea that their health is being benefitted, that their blood is too thick anyway, and this is Nature's plan of thinning it. The blood is not too rich or too thick, but is diseased—is full of poison—and unless relieved the entire system will suffer. The boil or carbuncle gives warning of serious internal troubles, which are only waiting for a favorable opportunity to develop. Many an old sore, running ulcer, even cancer, is the result of a neglected boil.



Baneful Boils

Mr. R. M. Pratt, Cave, S. C., writes: "For twenty years I was sorely afflicted with boils and carbuncles caused by impure blood. It is impossible to describe my suffering; part of the time being unable to work or sleep. Several doctors treated me, and I tried all the so-called blood remedies, but nothing seemed to do me any good. During the summer of 1888 I was persuaded to try S. S. S., and after taking several bottles was entirely cured, and have had no return of these painful pests up to the present time."

Keep the blood pure, and it will keep the skin clear of all the irritating impurities that cause these painful, disfiguring diseases.

S. S. S. cures boils and carbuncles easily and permanently by reinforcing, purifying and building up the blood and ridding the system of all accumulated waste matter.

Dangerous Carbuncles

S. S. S. is made of roots and herbs which act directly on the blood, and all poisons, no matter how deep-seated, are soon overcome and driven out by this powerful purely vegetable medicine.

S. S. S. is not a new, untried remedy, but for fifty years has been curing all kinds of blood and skin diseases. It has cured thousands, and will cure you. It is a pleasant tonic as well as blood purifier—improves the appetite and digestion, builds up your general health and keeps your blood in order.

Our physicians have made blood and skin diseases a life study—write them fully about your case, and any information or advice wanted will be cheerfully given. We make no charge whatever for this service. Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases—free. Address, The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SSS

COMMENCEMENT AT OAK RIDGE.

General Gordon Will be the Star Attraction--The 25th Year of Professors Holt, and Both Are Yet in the Forties.

Correspondence of the Telegram.

Oak Ridge, May 18 Commencement at Oak Ridge Institute will not begin till Sunday, the 20th. when the eloquent pastor of the Centenary Methodist Episcopal church of Winston, will preach the annual sermon at 11 a. m. However, society contests begin tonight and a number of speakers will test their ability in oratory for the various prizes offered Monday night the junior contests will take place in the chapel and Tuesday will probably see the biggest crowd ever seen here, if the weather permits. The star attraction that day will be General Gordon. The old soldiers are coming from every direction to see and hear him. Visitors are already arriving and by Tuesday the place will be running over the brim. General Gordon speaks both in the afternoon and at night. The following men will graduate in the literary (classical) department:

J. R. Blackwell, Reidsville; D H. Bland, Burgaw; O. Baynes, Oak Ridge; J. W Felton, Wilson; J. B. Holmes, Florida; W. N. Hackney, Wilson; Chas. James; Greenville; E. E. Kapp, Winston; W. L. Newsom, Rural Hall; Quincy Mills, Statesville; A. P. Petway, Lancaster; J. K. Powell; Auburn; F. E. Steele, Statesville; F C Turnage, Dongola; C. B. Welch, High Point.

The following will receive diplomas in the commercial department: E. W Adcock, Berea; L. C. Bass, Goldsboro; W. N. Biggs, Williamston; W. P. Boger, Morganton; F. P. Bland, Moore's Creek; A. S. Coffield, Everett's; C. D. Cooper, Asheville; M. C. Culler, Pinnacle; G. F. M. Dail, Snow Hill; G. W. Darden, Willow Green; L. Donnell, Oak Ridge; C H. Goodwin, Williamston; C. E. Keiger, Dalton; H. L. Lyon, Wilton; S. J. Martin, Eureka. J T. Mitchiner, Gardner; J. M. Markham, Durham; W. L. Newsom, Rural Hall; F. L. Palmer, Palmersville; W S. Troutman, Moorsville; W. S Thomas, Ellerbe Springs; C. L. Vanstory, Greensboro; C. E. Whitaker, Oak Ridge; G E. Yelverton. Eureka; Percy Williams, Gentry.

These will graduate in short hand with a speed of 100 words or more: T. J. Turley, of Virginia; Ralph West, Greencounty; W. P. Boger, Morganton; Thos. W. Brake, Rocky Mount; D. A. Smith, Salem: Victor Bear, Wilmington; Henry Griffin, Alabama; F. Hargrove, Bass; Miss Alice Flowers, Mt. Olive; Miss Mary Faucette, Durham

This is the close of the 25th year of the Professors Holt's, connection with this school A quarter of a century is a long time; yet both are in the forties. No special celebration was planned this year because in 1902 there will be a celebration of the semi-centennial of the school's existence, it having been founded in 1852.

Mutual Sympathy.

Chicago News.

Collector—I'm sorry Mr. Slowpay, but your tailor has put his account against you into my hands for collection.

Mr. Slowpay—He has, eh Do you work on a commission basis?

Collector—Yes, sir!

Mr. Slowpay—Then I'm sorry for you.

Our ice cream is made from pure Biltmore cream. John B. Fariss, druggist, 121 South Elm street.

There are men who learn to ride a bicycle and there are wise men who know when they are well off.

BISMARKS IRON NERVES

Was the result of his splendid health Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 5c at Holton's drug store.

AN ANCIENT BELIEF.

The ancients believed that rheumatism was the work of a demon within a man. Any one who has had an attack of siatic or inflammatory rheumatism will agree that the affliction is demoniac enough to warrant the belief. It has never been claimed that Chamberlain's Pain Balm would cast out demons, but it will cure rheumatism, and hundreds bear testimony to the truth of this statement. One application relieves the pain, and this quick relief which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by C. E. Holton, Druggist.

THE BISHOP AND DIPLOMAT.

Illustration of a Diplomatic Attitude Toward Religion.

In the "Life of Archbishop Benson" by his sons occurs the entertaining and extremely suggestive passage:

I shall never forget a conversation between the embassador of a foreign power and my father. The former was dining at Lambeth, a genial, intelligent man, very solicitous to be thoroughly in touch with the social life of the country to which he had been accredited. After dinner the embassador, in full diplomatic uniform, with a ribbon and stars, sitting next to my father, said politely:

"Does your grace reside much in the country?"

My father said that as archbishop he was provided with a country house and that he was there as much as possible, as he preferred the country to the town.

"Now, does your grace go to church in the country?" with an air of genial inquiry, turning round in his chair.

"Yes, indeed!" said my father. "We have a beautiful church almost in the park, which the village people all go to."

"Yes," said the embassador meditatively, "yes, I always go to church myself in the country. It is a good thing to show sympathy with religious feeling; it is the one thing which combats socialistic ideas. I think you are very wise, your grace, to go."

My father said that he felt as if he and the embassador were the two augurs as represented in Punch.

"I did my best," said my father, "to persuade him that I was a Christian. but he listened to all that I said with a charming expression, implying, 'We are men of the world and understand each other.' I am sure that he thought that I was speaking diplomatically and in purely conventional language, and that if we had known each other better I should have thrown off the mask and avowed myself as free a thinker as he."

A college education spoils a fool, but it shows an intelligent young man how to acquire knowledge that may be useful to him.—New Orleans Picayune.

Some men have the reputation of being jolly good fellows, but that doesn't go with the paying teller of a bank.—Chicago News.

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. For sale by Grissom & Fordham.

No Cure—No Pay.

That is the way all druggists sel Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic for Chills and Malaria. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price 50c

You Just Stop

at 118 E. Sycamore street and get my prices on cleaning, pressing, and repairing your clothing before sending elsewhere. My prices are low—very low. Can send for and deliver. I do tailoring work.

T. W. STROUD.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS

12 Intersection of North Greene and Glay Streets. near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col Winstead's.
14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad
15 North West Corner Court House Square.
23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and Clinton Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry,
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For cold in the head and sore throat use Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, the "One Day Cold Cure."

J. W. Emerson

Has accepted a position with Mr. J. A. Byrd's barber shop, in the McAdoo House, and will be glad to see his old customers there. Mr. Byrd has added three more chairs to his shop, and is now in better shape than ever before to serve his patrons.

HAVE YOUR

Clothes cleaned and pressed at the Greensboro Pressing Club. We make it a specialty.

We Do Repairing

Of all sorts in first class style Try us and be convinced.

PHONE 162

We send for and deliver on short notice.

Greensboro Pressing Club
W. N. HINTON, Mgr

Hammocks.

Now is the time to buy a Hammock. Don't wait till the warm weather is on but

SEE OUR LINE

at once. Hammocks at $1.00 to $6.00.

WHARTON BROS
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

JOHN ORZALI,
Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,



102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

DON'T
Lose Your Umbrella!

Take it to REES & BOND and get them to paint your name in it—25 cents.

WE ARE ORIGINATORS:

Not Imitators !

White Delivery Wagons have been a distinguishing mark of the Greensboro Steam Laundry for a number of years. Our customers have learned to "look out for the white wagons."

Competitors have seen fit to imitate our wagons, therefore we deem it wise to make a change.

Our wagons are now in the shop About May 1st they will come out green, our former color. In the mean time would respectfully request our friends and patrons to BEWARE of the white laundry wagons and see to it that the right driver gets the bundle. To avoid any possible confusion, in future our wagons will be lettered.

Dick's Greensboro Steam Laundry

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc. Purely Vegetable, harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICAGO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1899.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

For Sale by all Druggists and Barbers. Treatise on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. R. BREMER CO., - Chicago.

FOR SALE BY
JOHN B FARISS

Cure Cold in Head.

Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine, easy to take and quick to cure cold in head and sore throat.

WE ARE THE PAINTERS

HAMILTON & MORRIS,

Artistic Sign Writers, House and Buggy Painting

All work guaranteed

Reference:
John J. Phoenix,
Greensboro Bargain House.

32 South Elm Street

A. M SCALES J I SCALES

SCALES & SCALES,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

GREENSBORO, N C

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTH BOUND.

No. 34, Fast Mail	1.44 p. m.
" 6, Fast Mail	12.23 p. m.
" 38, Vestibule	10.47 p. m.
" 12, Passenger	9.55 m.
" 8, Local	8 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND

No 33, Fast Mail	5.48 a
" 3, Fast Mail	7.
" 37, Vestibule	7
" 11, Passenger	[illegible]
" 7, Local	6

FOR RALEIGH

No. 16, Passenger	[illegible] m
" 8, Passenger	8. 0 a m.
" 12, for Norfolk	5 p. m

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107, Daily ex. Sunday	12 35 p m.
" 10, Daily	8.25 a. m.
" 109, Daily	7.20 p. m

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington	12.25 p.
" Mt. Airy	4 12 p. m.
" Ramseur	2. 0 m
Madison	9.3 a. m

Southern R

[illegible]

The condensed information and is subject to change without notice to the public.

Trains leave Greensboro N.

54 a — No 33 daily, Florida Express for Charlotte, Columbia Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily Washington Western Limited for Charlotte, Birmingham. Memphis. Montgomery, Orleans and all points. Pullman Sleeper New York to Memphis, Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining cars serve all meals

7:37 a m—No. 11. daily, for Charlotte and all points South. Connects for Asheville. Knoxville

8:10 a m—No. 8, daily and local stations

a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh local points Connects for Wilson, Rocky Weldon points Norfolk, Morehead City

2 No. [illegible]

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

23 p m—No. 36 daily mail, for Washington Richmond North Carries through Buffet Sleeper Miami dining cars serve all meals.

12 2 p m—No 52 for Sanford with A. C. L. for Fayetteville and south.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday Ramseur and local points

4:1 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations

[illegible] connects at Salisbury ville. Chattanooga. Pullman from Salisbury to Memphis

and South Columbia Augusta and local stations Buffet Sleeper Miami; Atlanta;

9: —No Richmond, and

Baltimore

.44 North,

11:4 from

JOHN M. CUL Traf W. A. Turk Gen P. R. L Vernon, T. [illegible]

BEST

[illegible]

Asheboro

G. W Kestler & [illegible]

S. Baltimore, M. [illegible]

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures, 25c

EVERY WOMAN



Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) never disappoint. Sold for $1.00 per box.

Sold By C. E, HOLTON. GREENSBORO, N C

CATARRH CAN BE CURED BY

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

"DANGER IN THE EARTH AND AIR; DANGER EVERYWHERE."

A Wise and Venerable Doctor Talks about Advanced Science.

In a leading hotel, in a great city, a famous and aged physician was conversing. Listening to his wise and sententious discourse, were a group of well dressed men, evidently lawyers, business men and commercial travelers.

My firm belief, is "that medical science is certain yet to show that all diseases without exception are caused by invisible germs which are living organisms. Here is the germ of that terrible disease diphtheria. Here is the bacillus of typhoid fever; and here is the still more dreadful bacillus of tubercle which causes that most destructive of all diseases, consumption. This of that very common and supposed incurable disease, catarrh."

"I wish, Doctor," said the traveling man, "that you would tell us about catarrh. I have had it for years, and I am thoroughly discouraged."

The Doctor answered. "Catarrh, like diphtheria, consumption, typhoid fever, and a host of other diseases, is the result of a microbe invading the blood and attacking specially the mucous membrane. This foul and most disgusting disease is especially prevalent in the United States and it is rare to meet one who is not, or has not been troubled more or less with it. How often is he or she obliged to remain at home from pleasant entertainments, deprive themselves of many intellectual treats, from fear of the disagreeable odor arising from catarrhal affections. In its worst phase, the patient becomes loathsome both to himself and his friends.

"I believe," continued this great physician, "that the true way to heal catarrh is to medicate the blood. This can be done only by powerful alteratives which act as blood purifiers."

Betsy A. Marett, of Manistee, Manistee Co., Mich., writes:

Dear Sirs:—For ten years I was a sufferer from general debility and chronic catarrh. My face was pale as death. I was weak and short of breath. I could hardly walk, I was so dizzy and had a ringing in my head all the time. My hands and feet were always cold. My appetite was very poor. On getting up in the morning, my head swam so I was often obliged to lie down again. I had awful pains in the small of my back. I had a continual feeling of tiredness. My muscular power was almost entirely gone, and I couldn't go half a dozen steps without stopping to rest, and often that much exercise caused me to have a pain in my side. It seemed as though the blood had left my veins. The doctors said my blood had all turned to water. I had given up all hope of ever getting well. I tried the best physicians in the state, but failed to get any relief. My husband got me a bottle of Johnston's Sarsaparilla. I took it, and then I bought another. When these had been used, I was somewhat improved in health. I continued its use, and felt I was growing stronger; my sleep was refreshing, and it seemed as if I could feel new blood moving through my veins. I kept on taking it, and now consider myself a well and rugged woman. I work all the time, and am happy. I am positive that the Sarsaparilla saved my life. The sick headaches I have had since childhood, have disappeared, and my catarrh has almost entirely left me. I cannot be too thankful for what Johnston's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I recommend all women who have sick headaches to use your Sarsaparilla.

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

L. Richardson Drug Co., } Greensboro, N. C.
Jno. B Fariss, }

WORKED THE AGENT.

THE GRAND PROMOTER TOO MUCH FOR THE BOOK CANVASSER.

Major Crofoot Organizes the Dietary Sausage Trust on a Capital of $5,000,000 and Accepts a Small Installment of Cash on Account.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

It was a canvasser for "The Life of Napoleon," price $3.50 in calf, and he had scarcely exhibited his sample copy when Major Crofoot arose and took him by the hand and exclaimed:

"Just the man I wanted to see of all others in the world! By George, but this is luck!"

"I shall be happy to book your order," smilingly replied the canvasser. "Will you take calf or morocco?"

"My dear man," continued the major, "my name is on a sign at the door, but it doesn't state my business. Let me say to you that I am a grand promoter of enterprises, an organizer, a consolidater, an originator of some of the most stupendous and gigantic schemes of the country. You have come to the right man in the right time."

"Will you take calf or morocco?"

"Six stupendous enterprises in the last six weeks—one per week—and every one of them bound to pay a quarterly dividend of 30 per cent—bound to do it. That's $1.20 per year, and I'd like to see the diamond mines doing better. Six stupendous enterprises originated, capitalized and floated, and now comes the seventh. Fortune must have directed your footsteps. I am going to take you in. Yes, sir, I'll give you a show compared to which the 'Life of Napoleon' can't be mentioned. Let me congratulate you, sir—let me shake hands with another newborn millionaire!"

"Y-e-s, but how about the book, major?" was asked.

"You have heard of the dietary sausage, of course," said the major as he walked to and fro; "invented by accident by one of the greatest chefs in America, and, as he had no idea of what a good thing he had struck, I bought his right, title and interest for



"SALARY TO BE PAID WEEKLY OR MONTHLY."

a mere song. The d. s. has jumped into popularity in a day; has all the juiciness of fresh pork, the nutritive qualities of beef, and the taste reminds you of venison; can be made of seven kinds of meat if you happen to have them on hand, or you can get along with only one. It's the way they are fried that makes 'em dietary and has set the gormands crazy; sure to drive every other sausage out of the market in four weeks more—sure to do it; can be furnished as rations to every army and navy in the world; can be sold in every hotel, boarding house and family wherever humanity exists; good for breakfast, dinner or supper; can't run no camp meeting, picnic or Sunday school excursion without 'em. My dear fellow man, your fortune is made!"

"If you would select the style of binding"— began the man.

"But we've got to go a little slow for a few weeks," interrupted the major. "There is a disposition on the part of the world's aristocracy to class sausage way down on the list of meats; can't expect that lords and dukes and presidents will order a second plate of them until they realize that it won't affect their social positions; got to look out for social prestige, you know. Once get the whirlwind of popularity started, and the public won't stop to ask whether our dietaries are made of fish, flesh or coco matting. First thing is to warrant them to cure indigestion, torpid liver and all that. They are a spring and fall tonic. All singers, actresses and athletes use them; testimonials from professors, actors, clergymen and thousands of others, and all family doctors recommend them above everything else. And there you are, my boy; there you are, and let me shake hands with you again."

"But the book, major. The price in calf is"—

"And you are to be our purchasing agent and buy our raw material. Dietary sausages will be made in several different lengths and sizes, and we shall use beef, pork, mutton, fish and what not; everything to be bought alive and killed in our own slaughter houses and hashed up with our own knives. You attend to the buying and I attend to the frying. Millions of dollars will pass through your hands every year, but we shall trust to your honesty; salary $15,000 per year at least, and you come in on the ground floor for stock. I just lack $10 to meet the expenses of organization, and I'll borrow it of you for a day or two. We shall capitalize at $5,000,000, but probably increase to $15,000,000 inside of a year. And what is the name, please?"

"My name is Taylor," slowly replied the canvasser, "but I have no $10 to put into your scheme. I'm selling the 'Life of Napoleon.' It is printed from new, large type, illustrated by"—

"Yes, we will call it the Great American Dietary Sausage company," interrupted the major, "and as purchasing agent we'll deposit $500,000 to your credit to start on; salary to be paid weekly or monthly, just as you elect, and the dividends on the stock to come quarterly. I need $10 to see my way clear, but if you can't spare that sum give me $5. And there you are, sir; there you are."

"But I haven't got $5."

"Don't neglect this golden opportunity, my dear contemporary; don't do it. The man who invented the Welsh rabbit made $3,000,000 and lived to be 90 years old. Angel cake brought its inventor $1,000,000 while he lived and a monument 40 feet high after death. Hoky poky ice cream won't be in it with dietary sausage. Peanut brittle and lobster salad have already gone to the rear. Why, sir, any moment a telegraph boy may come in with a telegram from the president reading: 'Congratulations on your dietary; have only eaten one barrel and am sure I shall be renominated. Send another by express.' The very next mail will probably bring unsolicited testimonials from a dozen actresses and four or five senators. It is needless for me to tell you that delays are dangerous. Time, tide and the dietary sausage wait for no man. If you haven't got $5, I'll try and make $3 do. Leave your name and $3."

"The 'Life of Napoleon'"—

"Never mind the 'Life of Napoleon,' my boy. Napoleon was a great man, but Major Crofoot wasn't on earth then. We are not delving in the past, but digging into the future. Where Napoleon made $100 you'll make $5,000. Let others conquer the world by force of arms if they will, but we'll conquer it by force of dietary sausage. You've certainly got $2 about you. I want to get the organization perfected today."

"I've—I've only got a dollar," stammered the canvasser as he exhibited the bill.

"Well, I'll take it and make it go as far as it will," replied the major as the greenback changed hands. "You'll feel safer for having invested money in the enterprise. Stock will be ready in about two weeks, and as soon as we can erect and equip a factory you'll begin purchasing stock. Yes, I'll make the dollar do, and you'd better begin posting up on meats. When we once get started"—

"But I came up here to sell you this book!"

"When we once get started, we'll use up at least 1,000 tons per week, and you must be able to tell at a glance whether the meat is juicy enough for our purpose. That's all, and there you are, and I'll send for you when the papers are ready to be signed. I think we'll make the ground floor price on stock 20 cents, but maybe we can scale that figure down a little. At any rate, there you are, and you can have every confidence that your canvassing days are ended. Turn to the right, please, and good day—good day."

"But listen a minute. I came up here to sell you"—

"And don't give me away—don't do it," cautioned the major as he pushed his caller along. "Just keep mum and saw wood until our patent is secured, and then we'll jump on the whole world with both feet and boom dietary sausage even to the drawing rooms of royalty. Ground floor—$15,000 per year—golden opportunity. Don't miss it."

A minute later the canvasser found himself on the street, and when he was asked what had happened him that he looked so put out he replied:

"Why, I went up to sell a man a $3.50 subscription book, and I'll be hanged if he didn't turn me out and get my only dollar in cash besides!"

M. QUAD.

SHE ORDERS HIS CLOTHES.

And Takes Great Pains to Have Her Husband Properly Dressed.

The wife of a man who served with distinction as a cabinet officer during a recent administration entered a tailor shop near Fifth avenue a week ago and said to the proprietor:

"I am Mrs. So-and-so, and I don't suppose that women come into your shop very often."

"A good many women help their husbands to select their clothes," said the proprietor.

"Well, I am glad to hear that," said the woman. "I have bought my husband's clothes for him ever since we were married, and if I did not look out for them he would not have any clothes. He never thinks of them. Didn't even when he was in Washington, though he was always properly dressed. Now I want some spring clothes for my husband. I will select the samples for three suits, and I will tell you just how to make them. When my husband comes to get measured, don't pay any attention to his orders about the clothes if he gives any. If he ordered his own clothes, he would not be suited anyway."

The proprietor found that this woman knew as much as the average man about men's clothes, and he accepted her directions. On the following day, when her husband came in, the proprietor recognized him from his pictures and said:

"Mr. So-and-so, your wife selected goods for three suits of clothes for you yesterday, and if you will step back I will show you the patterns."

"Young man," said the ex-cabinet officer, "I would not dare to interfere with my wife's selections. Just take my measure as quickly as you can and make the clothes as directed."

After the measurements had been made the ex-cabinet minister hurried out without asking what style of suits had been ordered for him.—New York Sun.

Her Best Time.

Mrs. Kute—You're not really going to ask him for your new hat before he's had his dinner?

Mrs. Phoxy—I am indeed.

Mrs. Kute—I should think you'd find your husband in better humor after his dinner. Mine always is.

Mrs. Phoxy—Yes, but I'd have to contend with my husband's indigestion then.—Philadelphia Press.

No Bargain.

"And now," said the minister, "we will sing 'Old Hundredth.'"

Just as the announcement was made a brother in the "amen corner" commenced singing "The Ninety and Nine."

"Hold on there, brother," said the minister. "You ain't in the store now. There's no 1 per cent off on these goods!"—Atlanta Constitution.

J. M. Hendrix & Co.



Medium length waist, jean body, sateen strips. New Paris model, inside st zone. Beautiful wide lace with ribbon insertion at top and botttom. Two side steels on each side, 4 hook clasps, 12½ inches long. Colors white, drab, black, pink and blue. Sizes 18 to 30; price $1.00.



Short waists, fine sateen body, real satin strips. Looks like an all satin corset, bust corded and ornamented in a new and pretty way: inside strengthening zone, This corset fits the ladies who are not long waisted Heavy silk embroidered edging top and bottom bones flossed; 4 hook clasps, 12 inches long. Colors, white, black, pink and blue. Sizes 18 to 26; price $2.25.



Long waists, jean body, sateen strips Paris model, hip curved up sightly; bust stiffened a little with cording; inside strengthens zone, bones flossed at bottom; emboridered edging at top Two side steels on each side, 5 hook clasps 13½ inches long. Colors white, drab and black. Sizes 18 to 30; price 75c.



Short waist, imported sateen body and strips; inside strengthening zone Many ladies are not tall nor long waisted; this this corset will fit them. Wide lace with ribbon inserted at top and bottom, bones heavily flossed at top 4 hook clasps. 11 inches long. Colors, white drab and black. Sizes 18 to 30; price $1.25.





Short waist, made of best imported jean throughout, faced inside with white; black of fine heavy sateen French gore pattern; Venus back skirt hook on front steel. Wide lace with ribbon insertion at top, all gore points and bottom of bones flossed. One side steelon each side, 5 hook clasps, 13 inches long. Colors, white drab, black, pink and blue. Sizes 18 to 30; price $1.50.

In our efforts to serve our trade with the best goods in the market, we necessarily have to look at many makes in each line. Corsets are among the difficult things we have to choose for you. We have just found a corset with all the good features you know of in Corsets; and then one new item added—A CORK PROTECTED RUST PROOF CLASP.

They are Called "P. N." Corsets

That means more comfort to the wearer and freedom from rusted and broken corsets and no rust spots on underwear. We carry a full line of P. N. Corsets in stck, and would be glad to have you call and examine them. We have all lengths and shapes and caan fit the young miss, her mother, and her grandmother.

Our new wash skirts and shirt waists are special feature of attraction. They must be seen to be appreciated.





J. M. HENDRIX & CO. 221 SOUTH ELM STREET.